

Just a Joke - Monster Ultra Inspired Fic

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Just a Joke - Monster Ultra Inspired Fic

by [NoodleFerrets](#)

Summary

Karl fucks himself with a can of monster ultra after struggling to forget Sapnap jokingly suggesting it. :)

That's it, that's the fic.
It's the original but taken in a different direction.

Notes

Monster Ultra by Anon had an intriguing premise and I wanted to try my hand at writing what would have happened if Karl had actually got to doing the deed himself before he was interrupted. >:)

heres the original:
<https://archiveofourown.org/works/30483945#main>

I might add a 2nd chapter of actual karlnap but I haven't decided yet
`_(`_)_/
EDIT: Chapter 2 posted!

Also, I just want to add that these are fictional versions of the ccs,
they are characters and do not represent the real ppl, there will be differences between
them.

Please keep this in mind, I'd like to very much separate this from the real ppl

Hope you enjoy! <3

Chapter 1

---- (original text)

...He pushed the fingers deeper, continuing to stretch himself as his mind raced. He was about to fuck himself with a monster ultra can. What the fuck.

The fourth finger was almost too easy as it slid in, the slick noise of the lube every time he pushed in made Karl whine desperately. He pulled them out suddenly, clenching around nothing as he whimpered.

His hand reached across the bed to the white can, picking it up and looking at it. Well, he was in too deep to stop now.

Karl gave the can a resigned look. It was cold to touch, unopened. Thinking for a minute he decided that going straight for it probably wouldn't be the safest idea. Putting the can aside, he leaned over to his bedside table and shuffled around to find the box of condoms he had bought a while ago.

'Much use they've been,' he thought sarcastically as he opened the packaging. He rolled the lubed-up material over the monster and prayed it would help against the awkward shape and cold from the liquid inside.

He added extra lube to the can, leaving his fingers coated and sticky. Karl spread his legs and held the can under him. As all monster cans are, this one had a flat surface, untapered. It took some effort to get in, requiring Karl to stretch himself open as well as push into the can.

He squeezed his eyes shut as he managed it, a shaky exhale left his lips as he tried to relax whilst feeling the width of the monster. After giving himself a minute to adjust, Karl pressed down onto the latex-wrapped can. He felt it enter him inch by inch.

He couldn't quite believe he was doing this. It was just a joke. It had started out as just a joke. The white can was almost halfway inside of him at this point and with shock, he realized he was hard. Painfully so.

Karl wrapped a pale hand around his cock to alleviate the pressure. Stroking himself slowly he spared a thought for Sapnap who, hopefully, was still out grocery shopping. What would he think of this? Karl focused back on the task at hand, not wanting to dwell on his roommate. Who had suggested this, in jest.

'Jest.' Karl thought dejectedly as he lowered himself that last inch of the can, feeling fuller than he had ever experienced. A groan left him as he squirmed, moving around slightly. The condom seemed to have made a decent barrier against the cold of the can and he was glad for it despite feeling too warm. He paused for a moment to take off his sweater, the only item of clothing he was wearing and shivered.

Done with waiting, Karl pulled himself off the can without taking it completely out before pushing back down. He breathed in deeply before doing so again. And again, quicker. His cock twitched, demanding more attention as Karl had been focused on the feeling of the thick can going in and out of him. He kept a tight hold on the can, gripping it fiercely to make up for the condom.

At this rate, the monster would be warmed up quite quickly. Although, he could probably still drink it if he put it back in the fridge after. It was a strange thought which quickly grew more bizarre as a new thought flickered in. What if Sapnap found the can? Drank from it? Karl moaned. Sapnap wouldn't know, how could he know that the can had been in Karl's ass? He imagined watching Sapnap drinking it, completely oblivious to how intimate Karl had gotten with the metal can.

Sapnap could probably easily fuck him after being stretched this much by the can. The thought brought a surprised moan from Karl. His achingly hard cock felt heavy. He stroked himself faster before faltering. Sapnap was his friend. Karl struggled to understand why his thoughts circled back to him so frequently. Maybe it was because using the monster can was his idea?

He shed these thoughts as he fucked himself faster. Catching the precum from the tip of his cock, he smeared it over himself. His breathing was ragged. Karl could feel himself getting closer as another moan escaped him-

Someone was outside his room.

He halted his movements as he turned his head towards his opening bedroom door. Like a deer caught in the headlights, Karl froze as he saw Sapnap standing there.

"What the fuck," Sapnap exclaimed, staring wide-eyed at Karl, who had not moved a muscle.

"What the *fuck*," was Karl's immediate response as he struggled to process his roommate's presence.

"You actually did it??"

Karl blushed, embarrassment taking over quite completely. He hid his face with his arm that had already let go of his cock seconds previous, however, it did nothing to shield him from Sapnap's view.

He was still standing at Karl's door a good few seconds later, just watching him. It made Karl feel hot all over. His roommate just kept staring. Karl's cock twitched at the scrutiny. Sapnap's eyes jolted back up to Karl's, realizing he had been caught looking. Pretty obviously.

"Um," Sapnap said smartly.

"You're home," Karl paused, clearing his throat awkwardly, "early."

Sapnap continued to stand there, looking at Karl. Who happened to be on his bed with a monster can half in him, cock hard and leaking.

"Yep," Sapnap replied, a bit late.

After another moment of silence, Sapnap nodded. Breaking his stillness, he finally realized it was probably time to avert his eyes. "Uhm, have a good one?" Sapnap said awkwardly, it came out as more of a question than a statement. That said, he quickly fled Karl's room, shutting the door on the way out.

Karl did not resume movement. He stared at his door, looking at where Sapnap had been standing. He struggled to comprehend what had just happened. Sapnap had walked in on him. Seen him with a monster ultra can in his ass.

Karl went to pull the can, which was still clutched tightly in his grip, out. He shifted to get a better

angle as his wrist ached. However, this nudged the can against his prostate, dragging another moan from him despite the fact he was still reeling from embarrassment. At that moment he was all too aware of how hard he was. His cock was weeping slightly, neglected as he hadn't dared even look at it in Sapnap's presence. Karl let out a hiss as he took it in his hand again. Sapnap had looked at him. Let his gaze wander over Karl's body as if in a trance. He squeezed his cock. He wanted Sapnap to keep looking at him.

He wanted Sapnap to watch him as he pushed the can back into him, deeper. He gasped. Karl stroked his cock as best he could whilst simultaneously shoving the monster can in and out of him. Within no time he was back to being as strung up as he was before Sapnap had walked in. He groaned, feeling overwhelmed. He clenched against the can he held, feeling it take up so much space inside. Squeezing his cock he tried to stave off his orgasm for just a bit longer. His attempt was deemed fruitless as he pictured Sapnap watching him again, his eyes raking over Karl's body. He came hard. Cum covered his hand as he moaned, the intensity taking him by surprise.

He pulled the can out of his ass at last; he felt empty. Despite feeling sated he mourned the loss of the monster. Getting his breathing under control took a few minutes, after which, Karl lay down on his bed. Once his head had started to clear, a blush took over his face again and he hid behind his arms. Dread crawled in about facing Sapnap later. What would he say? Would he even mention it or would he pretend it hadn't happened?

Karl groaned and decided maybe the best option would be to hide in his bedroom forevermore. He dismissed the ridiculous idea quickly but conceded to stay in his room for at least a couple of hours. Perhaps a nap would do him good. Nodding to himself, Karl put aside the monster and got under his covers. It didn't take long for him to fall asleep.

Chapter 2

Chapter Notes

Enjoy! <3

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

The evening light filtered through the gaps in Karl's blinds, an orange glow contrasting against its surroundings. Rubbing the sleep from his eyes, Karl sat up in his bed and pushed away the duvet. The cold crept in quickly as Karl hadn't bothered to put on any clothing before slipping into a nap. Swinging his legs over the side of his bed, his feet touched the carpeted floor. Karl stretched his arms with a yawn; his rest had been good.

The brunette grabbed the nearest sweater- the soft baggy grey one he had been wearing earlier- and some plaid pyjama trousers. As he pulled them on he felt a slight ache in his rear, his face reddening slightly, although he ignored it and stood up. His phone notification light was on, beckoning him to spend some time scrolling twitter however he only looked briefly at some texts before pocketing the device.

Karl left his room and took the few steps necessary to reach the living room. The kitchenette was visible from the hallway entrance as was the glass sliding door that led to the tiniest balcony Karl had ever seen. It was a wonder there was room to stand on it and claim that you were in a different area. It was mostly used for decoration; Dream had made a habit of buying plants for it. The two that were currently there appeared a little bit sad, clearing they hadn't been watered in a while. Dream had not made a habit of watering them. The only person he had ever seen watering the plants had been George, drunkenly at 3 am. Karl couldn't say whether the current plants were the same lucky ones that had garnered such attention.

Sapnap was sitting on the couch that was situated in the centre of the room. He was on his phone with his legs crossed over and propped up on the coffee table. In one hand he held a can of diet coke. 'Not a monster,' Karl noted and then paused briefly to wonder why he thought about it. At that point, Sapnap noticed him.

"Oh, hey."

"Hey," Karl replied, still standing in the entranceway.

"I got the groceries," Sapnap said, glancing back to his phone.

"Cool," Karl walked to the kitchenette before grabbing a glass and running some cold tap water into it, "do you want a glass?"

Sapnap held up his diet coke without replying.

"Ah." Sipping his glass, Karl leaned against the island and toyed with a pen that had been left there. A yellow plastic duck sat at the corner of the island atop miscellaneous papers. 'It wasn't a very good paperweight,' Karl remarked to himself. He was sure Patches would be along soon enough to send the countertop into disarray.

"Domino's tonight?" Sapnap's question broke Karl out of his thoughts.

"Yeah, sure," Karl hummed, "shall we put on a movie?"

"Something crap?"

"Yeah."

Without replying, Sapnap grabbed the TV controller and opened up Netflix.

"Should we order some for Dream and George?"

"Nah, they're having dinner at Dream's parents'."

"Oh I hadn't realised that was today," the room was quiet for a moment. "Will they be back later on?"

"Probably."

Karl smiled. He was glad Sapnap hadn't made a big deal of what had happened. The atmosphere was nice despite being very slightly stilted; Karl had imagined much worse.

"There's another pack of monsters in the fridge," Sapnap said casually.

Karl faltered and almost dropped his phone. "Thanks," he managed to say as he resumed navigation to Domino's website.

The silence resumed briefly before Karl asked, "The usual?"

"Yeah," Sapnap said without much thought as he studied the options available on Netflix. After a few seconds, he seemed to actually pause to think about it. Turning around, Sapnap leaned on the back of the couch and looked at Karl. "Extra garlic bread?"

Karl rolled his eyes, amused. "Yeah, alright."

The doorbell rang some 40 minutes later. Karl grabbed the remote to pause the episode of *Futurama* they were watching as Sapnap got up and answered the door. The food was handed over without any fanfare and Sapnap smiled as he climbed over the couch from behind, boxes in hand. With a nod from Sapnap Karl resumed the show and the two boys dug into their meals.

As the third episode came to a close, they heard a noise coming from the front door which was quickly identified as the jangle of keys. The door was pushed open by Dream. He stood tall, his freckled face was scrunched up in a barely held back laugh as he looked back at George who followed him in. Dream let George pass forwards as he closed and locked the apartment entrance all the while George was telling a sort of out-of-context story.

Once George was done talking, Dream shook his head and faced towards the couch, "Hey guys," he said with a small wave.

"Hey."

"Hi."

Dream set down his bag on the kitchenette island and seemed to be looking for something. "Have you seen Patches?"

Karl shook his head as Sapnap responded, "Your room maybe? I think I saw her head in there."

Dream said his thanks and walked over to George and took his bag from him and proceeded to walk to the hallway. 'In search of Patches,' Karl presumed.

Quick hellos were exchanged with George before Dream returned, Patches snuggled in his arms. She meowed and head-butted her owner who looked at her admiringly.

"How was the dinner?" Sapnap asked.

"Yeah, good, Mum makes a fantastic roast," replied Dream without looking as George patted Patches.

"She's a really good cook," George agreed.

"I still can't believe you weaseled your way out of doing the washing up," Dream said with a huff, amused.

"I was the guest! Does the guest clean, Dream?" George's voice was high-pitched as he made his excuse, smiling.

"You're such an idiot," Dream rolled his eyes before looking over back at his two roommates that were occupying the couch. "Anyway, you two have a good day?"

They exchanged a brief glance. Karl's brain reminded him that despite his nap it was still the same day that *earlier* had happened.

Sapnap kept his cool and replied, "Yeah, got Domino's."

It wasn't the most subtle but Dream either didn't notice or didn't pry, Karl wasn't sure.

"That sounds good," Dream said before getting cut off by a loud meow by Patches. "Yes, all right, we better go feed you, huh?" Patches replied to this with an impatient mewl causing Dream to chuckle affectionately.

George hadn't said very much, Karl noted, but he seemed happy watching Dream coo over Patches. The pair said their goodnights and farewells before departing by the corridor. Once a door was shut the silence from before resumed.

"Is George not sleeping in the spare room?" Karl asked, moving his gaze from the empty hallway to his roommate.

Sapnap gave him a brief look that he couldn't quite work out the meaning of before replying. "Dunno, maybe he's not going to bed yet."

"Guess so," Karl acquiesced, deciding that if it was important Sapnap would tell him.

The room was quiet, the TV having been muted for a while at this point. Karl picked at the leftover crust of the pizza he had eaten despite being full. He put the nearly empty box back onto the coffee table and pulled his knees up against his chest. The couch was comfortable to sit on. It was a charcoal colour that was similar to Karl's sweater but in a darker shade and not as soft, though most things weren't. Karl had grabbed the pale navy throw that was often left around the living room. He wasn't sure who had owned it originally, however, it had been sacrificed to the general usage of whoever was in the living room. He had a hunch that it may have belonged to Dream as a blanket for Patches (who ignored it to sleep on any belonging left out by Dream). Karl

had seen Patches sleep on his rucksack countless times- it didn't look comfortable, though he supposed Patches didn't care.

"Hey so, um, I wanted to apologize," Sapnap started, breaking Karl out of his thoughts; he hesitated before continuing, "for- not knocking and for- staring."

Karl's eyebrows raised minutely in surprise; he hadn't seen this coming. He opened his mouth to reply but the guilt in Sapnap's expression caused him to pause and rethink his response.

"Well..." Karl thought for a second. "It's okay."

Sapnap didn't seem convinced. His attention was on his hands as he twisted them over each other.

"Sapnap," Karl said, attempting to bring the focus back on him, "it's okay, really, it's fine."

He didn't receive a reply.

"I didn't mind."

Sapnap finally looked up at that, puzzled.

"You," he paused, still confused, "didn't mind."

'Oh,' Karl thought, a blush starting to creep up his face, 'that didn't sound right.'

"Um," he said smartly as he watched Sapnap process his lack of reply.

'But that's not wrong, is it? You didn't mind,' his brain supplied in response to his thoughts. 'In fact, you *liked* the attention.'

"You didn't mind," Sapnap repeated.

Karl buried his head in his arms, flustered. He tried to tackle the heat he felt on his face but it wouldn't dissipate. "It was sorta hot," he confessed, mumbling into his arms.

Karl could feel Sapnap staring at him. It took him a moment to wonder why until he realised in an instant that he had said that *out loud*. He flinched in shock and looked up to stare back at Sapnap. He hadn't meant to say that. *He hadn't meant to say that.*

Panicking, Karl got up off the couch. He turned away, hiding his face in the crook of his elbow. He willed himself not to cry as he began to flee. 'Fuck.'

"Hey," Sapnap called out, "hey, wait!" Standing up, Sapnap went after him.

He grabbed his shoulder lightly, keeping him in place. Karl didn't try to get away. He stood there, rubbing his eyes, and refused to face his friend.

"Karl, please," Karl could feel Sapnap's gaze on him as he stood only inches away. "Don't worry."

Karl wiped an eye, his face felt hot; he was embarrassed to be crying.

"There's nothing to stress about," Sapnap insisted as he took Karl's hand away.

"Listen, ok?" He looked into Karl's eyes, "nothing you could do or think could ever phase me. I have lived with Dream long enough."

Karl glanced at him, perplexed.

Sapnap shook his head, amused, "you wouldn't believe the shit I've walked in on with those two," he gestured to the hallway. "Mostly Dream, though," He added on as an afterthought and sighed.

Karl glanced in the hallway's direction and then back to Sapnap, "what."

"Oh yeah, dude, they've been fucking for the last three weeks."

Karl stared at Sapnap.

"What."

"I would say I can't believe you didn't notice but you clearly hadn't," Sapnap smirked at him.

"But there's no way, no way" Karl's voice was clear with disbelief.

Sapnap chuckled, he was pleased to see Karl was looking a bit less like he might run away at any moment.

"It's true and hey, by the way,"

"Yeah?"

"Dream's fans are right; he does have a piss kink."

Sapnap could see the gears turning as Karl digested this information.

"No way," his response was soft at first before it grew into disbelieving laughter, "no way! No way!? And you- you saw that."

"Yep," Sapnap said, popping the last letter. "Not that you have room to judge, Mr I love Monster energy drinks," he added, elbowing Karl lightly.

"Noo," Karl whined, dragging the word out. "Please, you can't repeat that to anyone."

Sapnap huffs out a soft laugh, "don't you worry, I won't."

"Thanks," Karl sighed in relief.

There was a brief lull before Karl asked hesitantly, "Are we okay?"

"Yeah," Sapnap gave Karl a light smile, "we're all good."

The conversation died down after that. Still looking at each other, Karl realised they were standing rather close and took a step back. Sapnap noticed and Karl instantly regretted it. He fidgeted with his sweater sleeve before glancing to the hallway.

"Should we clear up?"

"Yeah," Sapnap agreed simply.

They cleaned up the living room. The duo made short work of binning the rubbish, putting away the cans and pizza boxes for recycling and putting the few pieces of leftover garlic bread aside. Karl knew that Dream would probably eat them tomorrow, that was likely the reason Sapnap asked for extra. He was sweet.

Karl picked up an empty Monster can that someone must have drunk earlier and left out. It was the original one, black and green, so it was likely to be Dream's as he favoured them. It was at that point that Karl realised Sapnap was watching him. They met eyes. Sapnap raised his eyebrows, looked at the monster and then back to Karl with a smirk. A furious blush covered Karl's face and he looked away quickly. Sapnap laughed, smiling.

He started the washing up. There wasn't too much to do as they had used very little cutlery for their meal, however, there were cutlery and plates from earlier in the day. Karl walked over to Sapnap and picked up the towel to do the drying. He sneaked a glance to his roommate and saw that he was smiling fondly. He was glad everything was okay.

Once it was all done and put away into the cupboards Sapnap quickly dried his hands and looked over to see Karl waiting for him by the kitchenette counter. They walked through the room and into the hallway, stopping at Karl's room.

"Goodnight." He smiled back at the other as he pulled open the door.

"Yeah, sleep well," Sapnap replied as Karl disappeared into his room.

"You too."

The door fell shut with a gentle click.

Chapter End Notes

Now, I know some (possibly most haha) of you may've expected some action and I'm here to say I'm still planning on writing it- as a sequel.

I wanted to close off this fic so people can read it separately from what's to come as there may be kinks/aspects that they aren't keen on in the follow-ups. c:

I'm also planning on writing some dnf too, with different kinks to karlnap >:)

But anyway, I really hope you enjoyed this fic!!

I enjoyed writing it and I just want to thank you for reading, kudosing & commenting!!!

It's insane how well this has done so far?? like im shocked guys <3
Thank you so much!

Please [drop by the archive and comment](#) to let the author know if you enjoyed their work!